

# THE LICHE OF THE SCAR

Me tell you story that been told for long long time. It story about once proud Tribesman who turn him back on him teaching and of him failure. This am story of when good man go bad.

There once Tribesman name Tavius him was part of long forgot Goluscus tribe. Him father was biggest healer of all of tribe. Him name was Torion. From time Tavius born it him job take him father place when he die. Him tribe expect him be big and powerful. He begin learn at young time how to be good healer. Tavius happy to follow in father steps. With lot of practice Tavius slowly become good healer. He even got good enough him dad let him take care of sick and hurt people while tribe was at war.

Once while tribe at war beautiful woman come to him her have broken arm. This was most beautiful woman Tavius ever see. Him was able fix her like new. Tavius really like woman. He start talking woman more and more and he think woman like him too. Soon him and Arianna always together. As seasons pass they love grow stronger. Before long at all him and Arianna get married.

With changing of seasons came cries of children. Tavius and Arianna had two good strong kids Tauron and Ahlanna. Life go good for Tavius he soon become a powerful healer. Slowly him father give him more and more responsibility. Seasons go by fast and Tavius become more and more noticed in him tribe. Him learn quickly of all the special magic rituals that many people not know. People come from all over so he can heal them. Life had never been better for him or him family.

One day him father come to him and say Tavius we need talk. Torion tell him son that he know soon will come day when he will die. He tell Tavius that he am proud of him and that he know Tavius will make good healer when him is gone. Tavius beg him father not say things like that. Tavius tell him father that he not ready him go yet. Him say that there many thing he still need learn. Torion just smile and tell him I teach you all I can.

Tavius was scared to loose him father. He remember how sad him was when him mother died. Tavius was just child then but him heart still hurt when he think about it. He still thought of him mom and him blame himself because he not save her. Everyone tell him it not him fault but him always think if him were a healer he should have save her. It was then many years ago Tavius swore he not loose anyone close again. Not him friends and especially not him father. Maybe this vow am what made him turn him back on everything him knew and felt.

But many week go by an Tavius slowly forget about the things him father said to him. Then one evening when tribe out to war Tavius was in him tent helping warriors who came back hurt. From inside him tent he could hear the loud screams for help. He quickly run out of him tent to see what happening. Him saw a Tribesman slumped over on a horse. As him ran to help him knew from the furs who it was. It am said Tribesmans long ways away could hear him scream for him father.

Tavius not know how this could happen to him father. As him rushed to him side everyone go silent as they see Tavius magic not work on him father. Tavius rush to the earth circle looking for him father spirit. When him sensed him father spirit in the circle he quickly begin him resurrection ritual. The town gather the outside of circle watching and hoping Torion be ok.

A look of horror was on Tavius face. Everyone know something bad happen. Tavius run out of circle to where him father dead body at. Before anyone else get there Tavius pick up him father body and run. Tavius take him father body to cave where him use to play as a child. He could not believe him father could really be gone. He know him father had been resurrected before but him not think him spirit was so weak. Tavius not know what to do him just knew that him not want to loose him father. Before him even thought twice he made Torion an Undead.

Tavius stood back an look at him father who was now living and dead. Tavius smiled as him thought back to the vow him made. Him still have him father him was true to him word. Tavius order him father to stay there in the cave as him set off to make up a story. Him put on Torions fur and took him staff then him left the cave and smeared himself in dirt as him headed back to the village.

When Tavius return to him village he tell them all about how him father made him promise to take him body and burry it where no one can find it. Everyone come and tell Tavius how sorry they am. As soon as all tribesman got back from the war Tavius was named as the new healer.

For many moons him tribe knew piece. Him spent him days with him family and serving him tribe. When him family would sleep him would sneak out to the cave when him keeps him father. Him liked to spend time with him father even though him knows he am dead. He spent long time study every thing about him father. Tavius compiled big journal of all the things him learned.

One day a messenger from the Goluscus tribe frantically ran into camp. Him told horrible stories of how Elves waged war on all tribal races. The army get ready and begin to head towards the Elves who am invading them land. Tavius quickly began to show him worth as healer and as strategist. Him name become well known to both army. Him soon become the stuff of many legends.

As war drag on him slowly started loosing many people. Tavius in attempt to scatter unit that attack him flank cast a chaos spell. Him could feel the power run through him veins. It was like best intoxicant him ever drank. It give him feeling him just could not resist. To him it was like being surrounded by darkness. When him was in that darkness nothing mattered to him. Not him pain or him sorrow or remorse or guilt. Him just felt at peace. To have so much power in him hands for once him felt like him could protect everyone and everything him loves. For once him felt like him was in control. But him tried to hide this from him army. Him know that they not like that kind of magic.

As the Army was camped him noticed a messenger carrying a flag of him tribe. As the messenger got to the camp him could hear that him village was attacked by the elves. Quickly the army get there weapons and headed for them village. As them got closer them smelled what them know was burning skin. Them could see that the Elves were fortified in them village.

Them charged full speed to them village. Arrows started to fly and Tavius noticed so many of him Tribesman began to fall. Tavius no let that stop him. He know him family was in there. Him hear a whoosh as an arrow flew by him head. Then him felt a sudden pain as him felt an arrow hit him shoulder. Him broke the arrow off and keeoped on running. Soon him found himself surrounded by a bunch of elves. Him felt that familiar and comforting blackness consume him as he planted him feet.

Tavius unleashed a chaos storm. Filling the area with chaos. Him was striking down friends and foes alike. And him got an eerie feeling as him noticed it not bother him. It am said he had a twisted smile on him face as he killed anything and everything that lived. Him could feel himself get exhausted as him continued the spell. Him could feel all the energy leave him as him eyes slowly closed.

Him dreams tormented him. All the faces of all the people him killed. He hear their screams and feeled like them were reaching out to him. Trying to drag him to the other side. Him saw their hands reaching toward him. Him felt their hands pulling tugging dragging him into the darkness. The hands and voices disappear and a female face appeared in front of him. Then him heard a soft voice that say to him your work am not done yet. The face then kiss him cheek. After that him took a deep breath and sat up.

Tavius rubbed him eyes and standed up. Him could not believe him eyes. All him could see were dead bodies. And at him feet were the bodies of him family. Of Arianna, Tauron, and Ahlana. Him village was burning and all him Tribesman were dead. But Tavius not feel bad. Maybe it was the face that calmed him or perhaps him exhaustion but him just not feel anything.

Him could see him tent and knew him must get all of him stuff from him tent. Running into him tent he got all of him books. Looking through them he noticed him journal. Then him remembered that him forgot his father. Him ran through the woods and to the cave. Him felt a bit happy to see someone him know.

Him not know what do now. Him could not join another tribe. Who would want healer who let him entire village die. Who want someone who turned him back on the earth and turn to chaos. No no one want someone like him now. Him must live him life as an outcast. Tavius devoted him life to studying his dark magic. If him can not find some way to make other tribes accept him him could make them fear them. Yes him would make them fear him. Him just did not know how.

Tavius feeled tiredness starting to attack him. Him could feel him eyes get heavy. But him did not want to sleep. Him dreams were getting scarier. And him was afraid of what him would see. But him could not stop it. Him eyes slowly close as everything turn to black.

Him dreams come just like them always did. Him saw all of him fallen Tribesman. The ones the elves killed and the ones him killed. But this time it feeled different to him. They not trying to hurt him now. Him feeled that it am much more like different. Then him saw himself and him father. But him did not look dead or did him. The dead people were follow him. Him was leading them. They was him army but them were all dead.

In him dream him leaded them against the other tribes. Him was the uniter of all of tribes. The ones that not respect him them feared him. Them all served him the living and the dead. Him saw his armies crushed everyone. Yes him would rule everything. Him saw statues they make from gold. Statues look like him. Under the statues him sat words "Tavius Ruler of All". Then him heard the voice again. Yes all things you see maybe happen if you am believe that it can.

As him woke up him knew what him must do. Him must find way to make him fallen Tribesman him army. Him began searching through all of him books. He knew how to make them undead but him also knew it take too much power to make them all undead. Him knew that somewhere in book that him must be find something that help him.

Him started looking into the book where him father teached him from. All the book though just teach earth stuff. Him decided him have no use for it now. No if him were going to gain the power then him must turn to things more dark. But him not know where him am to look. Then him remember him father that if him fall to darkness then past might happen again. Maybe him was looking in the wrong place. Him should look in the history books.

Him searched through almost all of him books and him still had no answer. Him then find old old book covered in dust. As him started looking through the book a big wind blow through him cave. As him wipe the dust from him eyes he looked down at him book and him begin to smile. There in him book was story of necromancer who turn himself into a liche using special magick ritual then him raised army of undead. Him know what him need to do.

Closing him book him look through him stuff for him scrolls and him ingredients to make him liche. Him found him scroll him needed but him could not find all of the ingredients. But him knew that he needed get them. Sitting down to think him suddenly remembered the storage in camp of the Aurochan tribe. Him knew him must sneak into their camp and take what him need.

Tavius wipe all of him clothes in the ashes of the fires to make them black. Him waited for it to get dark and him started toward there camp. As him got close to their camp him saw a guard coming him way. Without thinking him hit the guard with paralysis spell

dragging his body into some high weeds. Watching the camp he waited till he saw no one walking around camp. He silently sneaked into the supply tent where he saw the healer start to fall asleep in his chair.

Tavius hit the healer with a dominate spell. He slowly orders the healer to get him ingredient he need one at a time. Tavius smiled as he finally had the ingredients to make himself liche. He then hit the healer with a paralysis spell. As he tried to leave the camp he noticed the guard he hit with a paralysis spell earlier headed to an alarm. Almost like it an instinct he hit the guard with a death spell and made him way back to his cave.

Tavius sat in the opening of the cave and watched the sun come up for what he thought might be the last time. He then set out his ingredients and headed for his circle that he made in his cave. He took a deep breath and he started his ritual. After his ritual over he felt empty. No happiness, sorrow, joy, or regret. It then he knew it was complete he was liche.

He knew he had to do and where he would start. As the sun set he head to village to raise his tribe. Once more they fight for glory. Slowly dead Tribesman raise up and wait for his orders. As he raised all of his Tribesman he issued simple order. Follow Me.

Knowing the Aurochans had been at war he thought they be weak and good place to start. With that he and his dead army headed to them village. As them approached them village them was attacked on all sides. Tavius ordered his minions to slay the living. It was long fight but slowly his army was slaughtered. He was continuing the fight when he had lot of spells thrown at him. As he fell to his knees he was rumored to say it over I failed.

Some people say how you know this story if all his villagers died and he is dead. But truth am that what we know of him was found by explorer who found his diary in cave. If there am really diary no one know for sure. But me know rumors still exist about Tavius. Some people say he still alive. Them say that he was imprisoned in tomb of earth magic to remind him of what he turned him back on. It am said that tomb is in the Plains of Scar. It am said he still there waiting for someone to release him for his chance to finish his war.